

EVERY ONE CAN AFFORD

to have comfortably furnished apartments, provided they call at the old-established house of

JORDAN & MORIARTY

207, 209, 211 AND 213 PARK ROW

Near Chatham Square, New York.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, &c.
FREE THIS WEEK:
One Elegant Plush Rocker given away free with every purchase of \$50.00.
\$1.50 PER WEEK ON \$100 WORTH.
NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED.

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Prompt attention given to all out-of-town orders.

NO EXTRA CHARGE.

Every American D. St. Tel. Office is an Authorized Advertising Agency for THE WORLD. A. D. T. messengers will answer your call-box free, and take your World Advertisements at office rates.

RING THEM UP!

Amusements.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, 14th St. & Broadway.
WEEK. - PATRO M. STEIN THIRDSINGING DAY.
WEEK. - BLOOMSON. **SHE AND AAR.**
Regular Mat. 10c-1.50c. Sat. 12c-2.00c. Family, 10c-1.50c.
WEEK. - THE COTTON KING.

KOSTER & BIAL'S, TO-NIGHT.
SEVEN LIVING PICTURES.
Carmen, Venus & Mars, Burlesque, etc.
Flowers, Fingers, Milk, Chilli, Romance, etc.
Parrot, Telegraph, Bertoldi, Mayor & May.

MATINEE THIRDSINGING DAY.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
MATINEE THIRDSINGING DAY.
KATE CLARK & HER SINGING TRIO.

THE TWO ORPHANS.

NEXT WEEK SHIRT NO.

ARREY'S THEATRE, Broadway.

TO-NIGHT AT 8.15,
AND EVERY NIGHT TO DEC. 1.
 Thursday (Thanksgiving) Morning & Afternoon
INTERNATIONAL
BICYCLE RACES.
 210-220-2222 IN. COLLEGE

\$10,000.00 CASH AND PRIZES
 See these great prize machines.
ARTHUR A. ZIMMERMAN
 EXTRA MATINEE 2:30 P.M.
STANDARD THEATRE 270 E. 115th St. Mel. Bu. 3-1100
EXTRA MATINEE 2:30 P.M. HANGOVER DAY
TOO MUCH JOHNSON
 With William Hiltner and company
THEISS'S 1414 1st Ave. Mel. Bu. 3-1414
EXTRA— 10:00 P.M. AS A LADYHORN
THE MONSTER ORCHESTRON
 With a sensational and exciting
CAST

THIS AFTERNOON,
COMMENCING AT 2 O'CLOCK.
ADMISSION 50c.—NO RESERVED SEATS.

new UNION SQUARE. Original
Continuance Performance
New and Old J. M. G.

[illegible][illegible]

LOUISE
PALMER THEATRE, Broadway, near 30th st.
OPERA CO.
NIGHT THEATRE, Broadway, near 30th st.
"Hello!" **AND BILL HOEY**
Mats. Wed. and Fri.
PALMER THEATRE, Broadway, near 30th st.
THE NEW WOMAN, 27th and 3rd Aves.
THANKSGIVING MAT. THURSDAY.
AMERICAN MATINEE 10-KIGHT.

THE DISTINGUISHED AUTHOR-ACTOR,
WILSON BARNETT in **THE MAXXMAN.**
Extra Matinee Thursday (Thanksgiving Day).
CHARLES G. W.—Your mother is very ill—
where are you? Address Dr. R. H. Thompson, 22
St. Mark's place.

HERALD SQUARE
20th St.
Theatre Eve. 5-15.
ROB ROY.
EXTRA MATINEE TURKEY DAY.
STARS: **W. H. H. COANE**
LAST 5 NIGHTS. SPECIAL MAT. THURS.
W. H. H. COANE
LAST 5 NIGHTS. SPECIAL MAT. THURS.
Dec. 2—MISS ROSE COUGHLIN "TO NEREMISE."
IMPERIAL MUSIC HALL. 20th St.
Theatre Eve. 5-15.
THE GREAT FANTOM.
LIVING PICTURES AND VAUDEVILLE.

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|---|---|
| GERMANIA THEATRE. THE NEW YORK BREWER. | EVERY NIGHT. Adolphus—Frenchman wants to see you. Address Annie Smith, through personals, Evening World. |
| spector was right. For a month Lady Yerbury's diamonds were sought in vain, and for a month "G. O." continued | haggled with Mr. Hurst a little while, and then allowed him to have his way. |

to appeal to his late fellow-traveler, also in vain, but at the end of that time his patience was rewarded by the appearance of an advertisement, telling him if he really meant business, to write to "B. H." at a given address.

The letter I wrote at the dictation of Inspector Bland, was more cautious than incriminative, but as it produced a

I turned to leaving the room as I spoke, but before I could reach the door, the door burst open from the outside, not, unfortunately for me, by the police, but by the entrance of a man who I later learned was a powerful ruffian, who promptly knelt down and knelt upon my chest.

"Now, get up," he said, "and get out of here. It's a plan, get out of this. The window is broken to—well, it's broken, but it's not a fool," he added, as Mr. Hurst, bag in hand, turned to leave.

anything to do with Inspector Bland's arrest of Hurst. Bland shot the bar-keep, and the bar-keep, who had eyed me curiously, then turned and when I asked the landlord if a Mr. Hurst had been in the room, he burst out laughing by offering to carry my luggage to the door.

"No luck," Bill, said the landlord sternly. "Mary, show the gentleman to the door."

I found Mr. Hurst a decidedly surly and grumpy customer. He was the hardness of the bargain I was driving with him, and swearing at his luck generally, and at the police, and at me by the conciliatory manner I thought it prudent to assume.

"I'll give you a better price," he said, "on the best terms, offering me first \$500 less, and finally insisting that he ought at least to have the sum I had offered for the sum I had used to pay the

for the door. The police are in the hallway, and the door is open."

As Mr. Hurst opened the window he cursed me with a mixture of bitterness, and as soon as he was outside on the leads he did worse.

"You damned scoundrel," he cried, and his friend obeyed him. "I scrambled to my feet, and as he fired a bullet, I saw a bullet from Mr. Hurst's revolver in my shoulder."

"I'm not at all sorry that Mr. Hurst shot me—as Inspector Bland says it was a mercy. I would have been tempted murder than to prove he actually stole those jewels, and the Inspector would have hanged me. I was in fifteen years if merely charged with robbery, and I think that I do not regret hitting me."

However, even the pain my wound still gave me, not with that satisfaction it prevents me from feeling any more.

Inspector Elard had allowed me a quarter of an hour for negotiations. At the end of that time he had proposed to make a raid upon the house.

"And mind," he had said in his jocular manner, "find out whether there is still in your hands, Mr. Corner, it would be a pretty little fish if we had to procure it for our unlawful possession, wouldn't it?"

In accordance with these instructions I

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